Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XIV. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 22, 1835. Whole No. 734.

State House, &c. Hartford, Connecticut.

The State-House at Hartford, Conn., an ancient but substantial stone and brick edifice, is situated in the small public square or yard in the centre of the city, called State-House Square. The figure of the ground is precisely that of a coffin, and it is enclosed with an iron paling or fence neatly constructed. The edifice is 114 by 76, including the two porticos; its walls are 54 feet in height. The two porticos, one fronting west, towards Main street, and the other east, facing State street, are 30 by 17 feet each. The building is surmounted with an octagonal balcony, constructed in good taste and style, on the top of which is a carved figure of wood, the Goddess of Justice, ballancing the scales of Justice in her hand.

On the basement floor is a large hall or area extending through the building, on the left of which is a spacious and convenient court-room: on the right are two rooms for public offices, occupied by the Treasurer and Comptroller. On the second floor are two spacious halls: that on the right or south wing of the building, is occupied by the Senate, and called the Senate chamber—that on the left is the Representatives chamber. The building is in the Doric order.

The large and handsome block of buildings north of the State-House, on the square, is the United States Hotel. On the same line, a little east, is the Hartford Bank, a low and plain edifice, with a portico front resting on four stone columns.

The handsome block west of the State-House, on Main street, is now called Union Hall. On the same line a little north, and more directly in front of the State-House, is the Phœnix Bank. This is a handsome edifice, having an elegant white marble front, with two low wings, each surmounted with a marble lion.

TO THE SUSQUEHANNA.

On its junction with the Lackawanna.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Rush on, glad stream, in thy power and pride,
To claim the hand of thy promis'd bride;
For she hastes from the realm of the darkened mine,
To mingle her murmured vows with thine;
Ye have met, ye have met, and your shores prolong
The liquid tone of your nuptial song.

Methinks ye wed, as the white man's son
... the child of the Indian King hath done.
I saw the bride as she strove in vain
To cleanse her brow from the carbon stain;
But she hangs thee a downy so rich and true,
That thy love must not shrink from the tawny hue.

Her birth was rude in a mountain-cell,
And her infant brake there are none to tell;
Yet the path of her beauty was wild and free,
And in dell and forest she had from thee;
But the day of her fond caprice is o'er,
And she seeks to part from thy breast no more.

Pass on in the joy of thy blended ride,
Though the last where the blessed Si quon* died,
No red man's blood with its guilty stain,
Hath cried unto God from that broad domain,
With the seeds of Peace they have sown the soil;
Bring a harvest of wealth for their hour of toil.

On, on, through the vale where the brave ones sleep,
Where the waving foliage is rich and deep;
I have stood on the mountain and roamed through the glen
To the hemitial homes of the Western men;
Yet nought in that region of glory could see
So fair as the vale of Wyoming to me.

* A name given by the Indians to William Penn.

WHEELING, Va., June 2d, 1835.

MR. EDITOR:—Having seen in your Casket and Evening Post, notices of different places, and knowing few, if any other places more deserving an article than Wheeling and its vicinity, I have sat down on a spot in full view of the now flourishing city, where forty-two years past I have sat and contemplated the then rude village, and dark shaded woods. There, oft at eve have I sat and saw the western landscape reflected and doubled by the clear blue water of Ohio. On the hill above and behind the town, under an aged tree, many times have I beheld the sun set over those swelling hills, the now buttress to the young and vigorous state of Ohio, but then, 1793, the outer verge of civilization. You will pardon these reminiscences, they crowd upon my heart and as do days and friends, gone into the ocean of eternity. It was there I saw and lived and conversed with those heroes, whose bravery and watchfulness covered the early settlements of the west. In my tale of "Mark Leo's Narrative,"* I endeavoured to recal the names of some of those men, who amid the wilds of Ohio, founded Wheeling and made it classic ground. It was there I saw, in all the freshness of manhood, such men as Samuel Brady, Lewis Wetzel and his brothers, Lewis Bonnet, John Caldwell and his brothers, and an host in themselves, the Zane family, and I was one of the party who went over the Ohio river to meet Isaac Zane's family on their arrival after the treaty of Greenville, 1795—but a truce with such rambling.

Wheeling Fort was founded in 1769 by the Zane family who removed there. There were five brothers, Ebenezer, Andrew, Isaac, Silas and Jonathan. Of these, Silas was slain in the Indian country, and in what is now the south-western part of Belmont county. Isaac, when a boy, was captured by the savages, and fortunately for many other captives, remained with the Indians for life, married an Indian woman, by whom he had a large family. This man, though reading among a barbarians, retained to the end of his days the substantial qualities of the civilized man, and exerted all his influence in favor of such of his country people who were dragged into captivity.

Ebenezer and Jonathan Zane were the two ladies and founders of Wheeling, alone the extreme corner of the whites on Ohio. Indeed remained thirteen years, until the founding of Marietta, in 1785.

In the first ten years of its existence, Wheeling had become, for that time, a fine flourishing village, adjacent to the Fort, and with cultivated fields and numerous flocks around.

There is no other trait in the human character, to which I have been a witness, which sets my philosophy so much at defiance as the entire security created by a permanent danger. I mention the circumstance in its poetic concludence; under a tree on the hill east of Wheeling, on the very spot where Captains Mason and Ogle sadly led their men to certain death, I was reading Zumberman on Solitude, and was insidibly struck with the remark made to Zimmerman by Count Schaumbourg Lippe, that "Excess of danger and no danger produced the same effect." I could not perhaps have been lucked on another spot on earth better calculated to impress the truth of the remark made by a German hero.

The siege of Wheeling, in September, 1777, is lost in the history of more splendid events, or in events, in which more actors were engaged; but to the out settlements on the valley of Ohio, no success-ful defence of a fortified place was ever of more consequence. Twenty-six gallant men persisted—led to slaughter by two rash officers; but the feeble fort held out, and the sheltered inhabitants saved from the fate attending the people of every fort surrendered to Indians.

From Wheeling I visited Grave Creek, and stood upon another spot rendered memorable by a catastrophe. This was "The Narrows," about eight miles below Wheeling, where, in less than a month after the massacre near, and siege of Wheeling—another madness, Captain Foreman, led to death twenty one men, amongst whom, were himself and two sons. Over that grave, for one sepulchre contains their bones, I have stood and wept.

In fine, I was in Wheeling when the last Indian scalp claim in war, near that place, was brought in. The Indian fell by a shot from an Irishman by the name of Denny, almost on the spot where St. Clairsville now stands.

Those days of war, blood and tears are gone past, never again to return. Most of the white warriors whom I knew and convened with at Wheeling, upwards of forty years past, are now at rest—as are their red opponents. The place and surrounding country, rich in Border History, rich in soil and beautiful scenery—now rich in cultivation, and cheerful to the eye by being the seat of a polished and improving people. To me who have seen it in such opposite stages of its progress, it is of all places, one amongst those which I visit and revisit with most pleasure.

The actual valley of Ohio, every where above Louisville, and in some places below that city, abounds in varied scenery, of the rounded and swell in characters. The noble, the correctly named Ohio, (*Beautiful River*) winding along the base of those bold eminences, on the brows of which now hang elegant farm houses. A specimen of every one of those features, those beauties of river, hill, bottom, and artificial beauties are engrouped at Wheeling.

Let the traveller place himself on any eminence in the vicinity from which the city is visible, and a Panorama will spread around; the eye and the mind occupying the centre.

Along both the Alleghany, and Monongahela, the Ohio character commences. At Pittsburg where these two rivers form Ohio, two acres of bottom are found. The lower, still at excessive floods, liable to inundation, but the higher elevated above the former from ten to twenty feet, though evidently once subject to overflow, is now exempt from any rise of the rivers.

Wheeling creek, rising in Washington and Greene counties, Pennsylvania, flow westward over Ohio county, Virginia, entering the Ohio river, at the lower extreme of Wheeling city. The creek is formed by two branches, which unite on the United States road at Shepherd's, and winding between the most productive bottoms and picturesque steeps until within half a mile of its receptacle, but turned by the hill in rear of Wheeling, the narrow river bends to the left, and sweeping its stealthy course round this hill, merges into the Ohio bottoms, and mingles its little stream with the great mass of its recipient.

Immediately above the mouth of Wheeling, extends a lower bottom liable to occasional submersion, though now covered with houses, and forming actually the port and commercial quarter of the city.

The higher bottom commences where the creek merges from the hills, thence skirting that, one intervening between the creek and river, and rising behind Upper Wheeling by a very rapid ascent, narrows so much as to admit only one street between its base and the high bank of the river.

The United States road after leaving Pennsylvania, a little westward of West Alexandria, winds down Little Wheeling, to its junction with the larger branch of Shepherds, and thence down the valley of the united creeks to within one mile of Wheeling. Here below, and in sight of Steenrod's, where, as I have already noticed, the creek is inflected by the hill, the road rises the latter, cut diagonally out of the very deceitful steep. Deceitful truly. The rocks are composed of secondary sandstone and lying horizontal, water is continually exuding, and from time to time the whole road slides downwards, and a new shelf is to be cut, liable to fall in turn.

But where this road reaches the summit of the hill opens a landscape with almost the rapidity of one presented by opening a door or window. The vale of Ohio, with the many formed and splend dly engrouped features of its shores, spread wide and far before the eye.

Wheeling stands at N. lat. 40° 04, long. 3° W. 24' from W. city, and within 7 minutes of lat. of being due W. from Philadelphia. It stands very nearly S. W. and by the road through Washington, Pennsylvania, distant 57 miles from Pittsburg, the intermediate river distance amounting to near twice that by land.

Though very hilly on both sides of the river, the soil near Wheeling is exuberantly fertile even to the very apex of the hills. Directly opposite the city, the Ohio is divided into two channels, by an island of about one mile in length, following the direction of the river, and rather exceeding a quarter of a mile wide, where broadest. This island is certainly amongst the most productive spots ever subjected to the plough, and may be called the garden of Wheeling.

But I must stop and no further tax your patience, or claim too much of your taste for a favorite object. A volume would not exhaust the subject, and I conclude by observing that Wheeling is now one of the great emporia of "the West."—And further, we may approach a place we have never seen before with curiosity, but there is a thrilling interest, an indescribable pleasure attending our return to a place in which we have resided years vast, far more exquisite than mere curiosity can ever bestow.

MARKO PAULO.

* See Casket for 1834—pp. 301—10—and same vol. pp. 397—405.

Village Sketches and Village Law.

QUARTER SESSIONS.

In small market towns it is customary to hold what they term the "justice day" once a fortnight; but it sometimes so happens that the magistrate, who generally resides in the county, is absent for a longer period, and it is not uncommon, on his return, to have a whole month's business to despatch in one day. Thus warrants are often issued against individuals, who, having ascertained the time for holding the meeting, contrive to give "leg bail" for their appearance, and evade their trial for several weeks. "Justice-day" is, however, mostly considered as a holiday, and the people repair to the town-hall, and are ready with their laugh when any thing droll is going forward. The calls of "order!" and "silence!" are disregarded, where perhaps no above a couple of constables are in attendance. And individuals have been known to refuse to pay their fines for misdemeanours, throw defiance in the magistrate's teeth, and walk off in the presence of the "justice of peace" and his supporters, while others have grown so fearless as to stand amongst the lookers-on when they have been summoned, and refused to answer to the charges brought against them,—setting all law at defiance. In vain did the chief constable "charge the by-standers in the king's name to assist him in the fulfilment of his duty:" the appeal fell was not at nought, and the legal power defeated. The town about which I write did not at the time this sketch commences contain above eight hundred inhabitants, and, fell far short of the size of many a village. Markets we certainly had, which commenced at two o'clock; but as old Joe Stratton once observed, "If you come at a quarter past it's all over." As for a watchman, the oldest man in the place never heard of such a thing; and excepting on particular occasions, half a score of men might have stormed the town after nine o'clock, as most of the inhabitants were in bed. A few of these worthy denizens I shall then in bed. A few of these worthy denizens I shall then in bed. A few of these worthy denizens I shall then

SADDLERS & HARNESS MAKERS.

☞At an adjourned meeting of the Journeymen Saddlers and Harness Makers Trade Society of the City and County o Philadelphia held at the Napoleon House, on Thursday morning 23d July, it was on motion

Resolved, That the Circular addressed to the Journeymen of our Trade throughout the United States, as well as the Circular addressed to our employers, be published.

CIRCULAR.

To the Journeymen Saddlers and Harness Makers Throughout he United States.

GENTLEMEN—You are hereby informed that the Journeymen of Philadelphia have struck for an advance of Wages, and a more proper regulation of prices, according to a Bill presented by the Trade Society, and adopted in a General Meeting. We, the Committee, appointed to correspond, therefore, respectfully request you to refrain from seeking employment in Philadelphia, until our present difficulties are adjusted; you are also requested to refuse any offers tendered by employers for work by the year, month week, or single job. This was a principle acknowledged by Nations, and acted upon in the case of War; although this principle is not acknowledged when claimed by the laboring and mechanic. In this case, we have "taken the responsibility on our ourselves," and defy the result of consequences—conscious that we are in the right. You will see in one moment all the advantages to be derived from your neutrality. We will only say, that we are united—we are magazine—we have a just Bill of Prices, and therefore a righteous one. We have a Society, ready and willing, with its Funds, and individual allegiance to support us. This being the true state of affairs, we earnestly request you, one and all, to turn a deaf ear to the "Charmer," if he should approach—all we ask is to stand off and show Fair Play. We have also been respectfully requested to call your attention to the benefit and necessity of forming a Trade Society, (if you have none)—the advantages are very great, particularly at this time, when the whole laboring population are awake to their rights. On this subject, we will say no more, lest we should be liable to the charge of undue interference. If you should determine upon the course recommended, we will gladly unite with you in a unity of design and cheerfully extend the Right Hand of Fellowship.

WM. HUEY,
JOHN PORTER, Jr.
JONA. EVERETT,
JAMES HICKEY,
CHARLES H. MANN
SAMUEL S. HAMPTON,
JOHN CROSSIN,
Committee.

THE JOURNEYMEN SADDLERS OF PHILADELPHIA TO THEIR EMPLOYERS.

In presenting the accompanying Bill of Prices to your consideration, the Committee in the names of the Journeymen, are actuated by one consideration alone—the necessity occasioned by the present reduced price for labour, and from this consideration flow other reasons equally clear and binding. That this measure will be a benefit to us, and a certain advantage to our employers there can be no doubt. We have asserted in general meeting of the trade, that our wages are inadequate to meet the increasing and necessary expenses of ourselves and families—that we are much oppressed by the inequality of prices, being often subjected to the whims and caprice of employers, in seasons when there is neither redress nor employment; and that independent of those objections, we are crowded with shoals of apprentices, to the detriment of boys, men and consumers. Now we ask, with friendly feelings, if these things should be so?—if they are not so? we respectfully appeal to to you, as members of the same trade, we ask you if these things do not call loudly for a change? for the last named taken by the Journeymen for wages on which none of you were actively engaged, you know that it was generally acknowledged to be reasonable, and if so then, is it not equally so now, when our labour on work has increased, our expenses on all articles of consumption are high, and our wages reduced so low, can any of you say it is not as reasonable now as it was then? Our old employers that acted with us at that time, as least will say so. They certainly will acknowledge the principle that they allowed as enough at that time, and presented to them now for their sequiescence. And will they refuse us? we cannot believe that they will—it would be an insult to human nature to suppose they would not give their hearty concurrence to the measure. We ask one and all if any advantage was gained by employers when the Bill of Prices presented in 1824 was destroyed? for otherwise: and well you know the failure of that bill has been the cause of a great deal of trouble to your selves. You know that, your having no system of selling has been the cause of the present reduced state of your own prices, and this will continue so until you have a permanent bill for your own safety. That you will never do, until the Journeymen are driven by sheer necessity to give a bill and stand by that bill—That time has now arrived, we are actuated by one spirit. We have waited from time to time, expecting the employers would adopt measures for their own benefit, when we might act in conjunction with them, but we have waited in vain. We have consulted upon a correspondence with Employers to regulate wages; this has been abandoned, as being incapable of beneficial results, there being such a vast difference in the opinions of Employers on this subject. We have the straightforward course before us, and can only pursue that course. We ask nothing of you but what is just and reasonable, and nothing more than you, being placed in our situation, would ask, and we are determined to take nothing less. We have consulted your interest in the affair as well as our own—conscious that one depends upon another, but we are sorry to say this is not often acknowledged. We know our trade to be one of a refined state of civilization, and generally used for the luxurious pleasures of life, and therefore know that consumers are willing and able to pay for improvements and consequently willing to meet the slight advances of prices required under the new bill; therefore, there need be no danger of business leaving the city, as Philadelphia work has been, and will continue to be, more prized than any other, let whether or not, some things must be done for purposes of regulating prices.

In conclusion, we would respectfully remind you, not with a desire to force your judgment and good sense, but to inform you of your present situation and unanimity, that this bill has been more than four months under consideration, and has been sanctioned by one hundred and eighty-three Journeymen; and, consequently, we have had abundant time to correct what we thought unjust—and have strength enough to support it. If we had thought it practicable to unite with you, we would cheerfully have done so, but the majority thought differently. If, with these facts before you, you should still refuse, we can only express our sorrow, we are men capable of feeling the extreme servitude of labour, and solemnly and resolutely assert in the face of Heaven, that we will have every thing rather than submit, where nature and law both cry aloud, "All men are created equal." We deprecate a collision, being as able that war in any case is ruinous; but we also know, that those who have nothing to lose and all to gain, are still the conquerors. Some of us have grown grey in your employment, and still own nothing. It would be useless to insult us by the charge of extravagance—where nothing is gained, nothing can be saved. But we confidently hope you will listen to our reasonable demands. Do not compel us to take higher ground than we have taken. If this system was not for your advantage as well as ours, you would have greater reasons to refuse us, but at present you have none. With great respect we remain

your well wishers,

Thomas Eberick,	Samuel S. Hampton,
James Hickey,	Saml. Everet,
George Smith,	John Crossin,
Josiah P. Winter,	Alexander Hickey,
Wm. Maley,	Sanford Brown,
James S. Kemble,	Wm. Fairbairn,
John Porter, Sr.	Thomas S. Everet,

Committee.

☞The Committee will be happy to receive your answer to this communication as soon as practicable.

To the Journeymen Saddlers and Harness Makers of the City and County of Philadelphia.

Gentlemen—At a meeting of employers, engaged in the various branches of the trade held last evening, the undersigned were appointed a committee to confer with, and inform you that the Bill of Prices, presented on the 14th inst. are now under consideration.

The committee experience much pleasure in stating that, of the several complaints embraced in your circular, there is none which meets more undivided attention than the irregularity of prices, paid in our different establishments—the difficulties attending which, are, if possible, more seriously felt by the employers, than the workmen. Agreeing then, with you, upon this very important point, we believe and confidently hope, that in a few days we shall be able to form a bill of a permanent character, based upon principles of equity, and such as will receive the approval of a large majority of the journeymen, who we are satisfied, are actuated by those principles. It is neither in accordance with our feelings nor our interest, to adopt any measures, the effects of which, will produce a separation between the employers and the workmen. Their interests, should at all times, be mutual, the more closely the one is connected with the other, greater the advantages, which flow to both.

With these views to govern us, and with an anxious desire to pursue the course best calculated to continue a full share of the business in our city, in behalf of those we represent, we respectfully suggest the propriety of your withholding your *final action*, and of your remaining at your employment, until the bill of prices, we are now engaged in preparing, is presented, which will be in the ensuing week.

Time will not permit us, at this moment, to discuss your other supposed grievances; that in regard to apprentices, will be a fit subject for consideration of committees. We will only remark that, in our opinion, nothing could be better calculated to increase the evil complained of, than a large advance upon our present prices.

The Committee of Conference will, at all times, be ready to meet a similar committee, appointed by your body; a circumstance, which, in our opinion, may be productive of much benefit.

We remain, respectfully, your friends.

WM. S. HANSELL,
AARON ROSS,
MILTON LUKENS,
TAYLOR & TREES.
THOS MOYER,
JAMES BLAGER.

Philada. July 18th, 1835. *Committee.*

PHILADELPHIA, July 21st 1835.

Gentlemen—We are respectfully requested to say, we laid your last communication before the Society, which was ordered to be laid on the table, to be the order of business, this day one year, if necessary; we are also ordered to say that no other bill can be received, nor any communication held on that subject, until our bill of prices is acknowledged.

On behalf of the Committee of bill of prices.

THOS ESHERICK, Chairman.

To the Committee of Employers
JOHN PORTER, Jr. Sec. of S. Soc.

A London Puff.—The following from a late London paper is a fair specimen of the numerous puffs with which the journals of that great metropolis abound. The fat-brained oil is introduced in such a loyal manner, that the unacquainted in such matters might suppose the paragraph was designed solely to compliment their majesties,—did not the real design "irradiate" towards the conclusion of the description?

It must gladden the heart of every loyal Englishmen to observe the crowded levees and splendid drawing-rooms of their majesties. There is displayed a magnificence worthy of the first sovereign in Europe. And what Foreign Court can compete in female beauty with that of St. James's? A full demonstration of this was exhibited at her Majesty's Drawing-room on Thursday, in honour of his Majesty's natal day. The dresses of the ladies were pre-eminently superb. The plumes of ostrich feathers waving on the most point, we believe and confidently hope, that in a few days we shall be able to form a bill of a permanent character, based upon principles of equity, and such as will receive the approval of a large majority of the journeymen, who we are satisfied, are actuated by those principles. It is neither in accordance with our feelings nor our interest, to adopt any measures, the effects of which, will produce a separation between the employers and the workmen. Their interests, should at all times, be mutual, the more closely the one is connected with the other, greater the advantages, which flow to both.

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JOHN PORTER, Jr. Sec. of S. Soc.

Saturday Evening Post.

AUGUST 22, 1835.

☞Our literary correspondents are informed that their articles are not wanted in any quantity, be dead to the post office awaiting their further orders.

☞The object of Wish to be Subscribers for the Saturday Evening Post, and the Casket, who promise payment "at the end of the year," are laid on the shelf, as inadmissible.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The essay by Tyro on the character of Washington, we decline publishing. So young and inexperienced a writer, can scarcely be expected to do justice to such a subject, even if it were new.

"Sun Rising" is too flie.

The article on Courage will be published, though we are far from agreeing with the writer in his positions. The essay may, perhaps, elicit the opinions of others.

One of the very best specimens of pathetic poetry that we have met with for many years, we have now before us, under the title of "*The Lovers' Graves.*" It details the melancholy fate of two fond lovers, who were overtaken by a dreadful storm, while in the act of escaping from their homes. The narrative commences in a style of beautiful simplicity:

As once within a churchyard, slow
And silently I stray'd;
Beneath where two large willows grew,
I two new graves survey'd.

One large white stone serv'd to relate
The names of them beneath;
Their youthful ages, and the late
By which they met their death.

Very affecting indeed! One stone marked the graves of both the lady and lover, showing that however much their union was opposed in life, they were, in death, united by the common consent of their friends. But, again—

I read the tale—t'was that a maid
Across the rolling sea,
With her lond lover, had stray'd,
One summer night to flee.

But when just parting from the shore,
A sudden storm arose;
The waves their light bark dashing o'er,
Lake mountains on them close.

The waves dashed their light bark over, and of course, they were drowned; it being fair to infer that neither were able to swim, or so important a fact would have been mentioned. The author does not say they were drowned, but we know that they were, otherwise they would not have been buried. This matter, however, is explained in the sequel.

Next morn was clear—two fishermen
Were hauling in their net—
"This is a noble heul, bold Ben,
I know a load I'd get."

Short was the fisher's ready speech,
He dropped the net and wild
Gazed at the lovers on the beach—
The maiden was his child! M.

Undoubtedly "bold Ben's" feelings must have been greatly shocked when he made this discovery, but the author very prudently throws a veil over the affecting scene, leaving subsequent events to be inferred. Having made an excellent point in the last line, which, in order to give it its proper effect, we have italicised, he closes the narrative, confident that he has finished at the right place. We commend his prudence. The poem, altogether, is one of extraordinary merit, and cannot fail to establish the author's fame as a powerful writer. The only fault, of any importance, that we notice is, the omission in regard to the young man's parent. Most readers we apprehend, will readily imagine that "bold Ben's" companion was the father of the youth, but if so, the fact should have been more definitely stated. This would have made the story much more romantic, and consequently more affecting.

Great excitement continues to exist in Charleston, S. C. in regard to the conduct of a few leading immediate abolitionists, in the northern states. A public meeting was held on the 10th instant, at which a resolution was passed directing the Intendant of the city, to offer a reward of one thousand dollars for the apprehension and conviction of any person bringing into that city any incendiary paper calculated to disturb the domestic quiet and good order of the community.

The editor of the "Spirit of '76," New York, takes us to task for sending him, last week, our paper printed on one side only. The omission to print on the other side was accidental, and we trust it will not occur again.

A New York paper states that the prize of $50, offered by Mr. Dinneford, for an address to be spoken at the opening of the Franklin Theatre, in that city, on the 1st September ensuing, has been adjudged to a pauper.

SPORTING EXTRA.—One of the tigers belonging to the Menagerie at Brooklyn, Long Island, has made his escape from his cage and keepers, and is now at large. It is said that he made directly for the rushes near the water. It is proposed to form a party of gentlemen of New York, and give the tiger a regular hunt.

MANUAL OF PHRENOLOGY.—Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published a volume entitled—"Manual of Phrenology: being an analytical summary of the system of Dr. Gall, on the faculties of man and the functions of the brain." It is stated in the preface that the work is based on information communicated to the author by Dr. Gall himself, and the publishers have endeavoured to make it more generally useful, by making such references to the later works of Spurzheim as will enable the reader to appreciate the different views of both of those celebrated phrenologists on the situation and importance of certain parts of the organs. A number of plates, in elucidation of the text, are appended, and the character and position of the various organs, treated of in Phrenology, are accurately described. The work is a translation from the fourth French edition. All who feel any interest in this new and popular science should procure this work, as the ingenuity, learning and research, which it displays, give evidence that the author is entirely familiar with the subject.

BECKFORD'S NEW WORK.—The eccentric Beckford, author of "Vathek," &c. has favored the reading public with another production, entitled "Recollections of an Excursion to the Monasteries of Alcobaca and Batalha." It is a highly interesting production, spirited and graphic in its descriptions, and eminently characteristic of the author's peculiar genius. All who have read Beckford's previous works will not fail to derive much gratification from a perusal of the Recollections.

THEATRICAL.

The theatrical season will commence in this city this evening, by the opening of the Walnut and the Chesnut street houses. The Chesnut street Theatre during the recess, has been cleaned and neatly decorated, and the lobbies and saloons newly papered and carpeted. Arrangements have been made, we are assured by the managers, with the best talent that could be obtained in Europe and America, and during the season several performers of great celebrity will appear. Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. McCready, Mr. Kean, Miss Ellen Tree and others, are expected to arrive from Europe in the course of the fall.—The regular company will embrace many old favorites, and it is not doubted but that the managers will make every exertion to please their patrons.

Herr Cline will appear this evening.

The Walnut street house has also undergone improvements during the recess, and some important additions have been made to the regular company. A splendid Drop Curtain, representing the Battle of Bunker's Hill, each figure eight feet in height, has been painted by W. Rossel Smith, an artist of acknowledged talent. A great national drama, upon which much labour has been bestowed, will shortly be brought out, and other novelties are in preparation.

Altogether, we have a prospect of enjoying a very animated theatrical season.

COMMUNICATED.

The yearly meeting of the Society of Friends, was held in London by adjournment from the 20th of 5th month last, to the 31st of the same inclusive. Many important subjects claimed its attention, among which was the continuance of that abominable traffic in our fellow men, carried on by vessels under Spanish and Portuguese colors, in direct violation of existing treaties, and it was concluded to petition the Courts of Great Britain, Portugal, and Spain on the subject. The main body of Friends in Great Britain appear to be united in desire to maintain the ancient doctrines of the Society in their purity, as evidence of which is furnished by the fact that the printed general Epistle setting forth the long settled principles of the Society, was unanimously adopted by the meeting. By this epistle it appears that "one Friend in new suffering imprisonment in the jail at Carlow, in Ireland, in consequence of his conscientious refusal to pay tithes"—Since 13th, 1835. W. O.

TO THE JUST PROTESTANTS OF PHILADELPHIA

Much to be deplored is the spirit of the times, which renders it necessary for me, after a period of almost nine years spent with approbation and an unblemished name in the Catholic ministry of this state, and possessing the utmost confidence of a large and respectable congregation in this city, thus publicly to appeal to you in self-vindication against the slanderous tongues, which in my recent absence on account of ill health, so wantonly and basely assailed my character. Were these slanderers confined to the region of Pittsburg, and those places where I am known, there would be little to apprehend from the consequences—the tale of falsehood would carry with it its own confutation, and I would be disposed to regard them with silent contempt. But as, amid the wide and rapid spread of those infamous rumours, and the additional colouring they assume, as they are repeatedly echoed or pass through the bigoted pages of the sectarian press, I deem it a duty I owe not only to myself, but to justice and truth, to put to silence and shame the maligners of my reputation, by a simple statement of the following facts:—

1. It is a fact, that for the last two years and upwards—I have had no connection whatever, with the convent of Mount Alverno near Allegheny town, except a rare visite, and even so by special request or invitation. With the spiritual or temporal direction of that community or their school I have had nothing to do. Neither am I connected in their late removal. They had, and have to this day, for their chaplain an aged priest, the Rev. Van De Weyer, whose age and acknowledged virtue, elevate him above suspicion, even in the jaundiced eyes of Anti-Catholic defamers.

2. It is a fact that the recent removal of the nuns originated, not from any apprehension of exposure from latent vice—is this they challenge the most rigid scrutiny—but simply from a family dispute about authority, which they refuse to recognise in the person of the provincial, the Rt. Rev. Prelate of Detroit, who is consequence of that refusal, and as legitimate proprietor of the establishment, appointed agents for its management. Of the justice or propriety of their removal, it is not my province, and therefore I forbear, to speak. But this I say, that in the piety and virtue of those females, however they may be mistaken on a point of jurisdiction, there are many unsuspected and irreproachable witnesses.

3. It is a fact known to more than 2,000 persons present on the occasion, that on Trinity Sunday, the 8th of June, I announced from the pulpit in St. Paul's church—my intention to retire on a tour of health for a few weeks, during which the Rev. Mr. Carroll had agreed to officiate in my place. Many Protestants and some Presbyterian ministers were present at the time in the church, who can testify to the fact. My departure therefore, could not be termed an "elopement," nor could it be a "secret" or "mystery" to any one in Pittsburg, who was curious to know, save those "dreamers of dreams," those bigoted slanderers, who to accomplish their end, do not scruple to blacken the fairest characters, by the most wantonly wicked fabrications. It is well known that since the death of the Rev. Mr. Maguire, I have been alone to sustain the pastoral charge of one of the largest congregations perhaps in the U. States. And to one who knows any thing of the duties of a Catholic pastor, it cannot appear strange, if temporary repose should be deemed expedient in the use of necessary. Were these slanders confined to the region of Pittsburg, and those places where I am known, there would be little to apprehend from the consequences—the tale of falsehood would carry with it its own confutation, and I would be disposed to regard them with silent contempt. But as, amid the wide and rapid spread of those infamous rumours, and the additional colouring they assume, as they are repeatedly echoed or pass through the bigoted pages of the sectarian press, I deem it a duty I owe not only to myself, but to justice and truth, to put to silence and shame the maligners of my reputation, by a simple statement of the following facts:—

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Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Reed, T. Bickley, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Register, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 21, 1835.

ASHES..... pert	4 75	5	Sugar-house	47	49
Pearl	7 75	8 00	do. N. York	49	50
BUTTER			do. Philad	45	48
Tub			do. Steam	46	50
Firkin			Trinidad	39	43
Eggs, bag No. 1	12½	13	Porto Rico	31	34
No. 2	12	12½	English French 1st	29	31
No. 3	10	11	Havana & Matanzas	29	31
COAL:			MACKEREL		
Lehigh	ton	4 50 4 75	No. 1	bbl	
Schuylkill		4 50 4 75	No. 2		
COFFEE. Duty free			No. 3		6 00 6 25
Java		12½ 14	OIL		
St. Domingo		11½ 12	Linseed, Am. from		
Porto Rico		12 13½	store		1 10 1 17
Cuba		11½ 13	do. Dutch		1 15
Laguira		12½ 13	Whale, spm.		85
COTTON. Duty 3 cts per lb.			Sperm, winter		85 1 00
Louisiana		14 21½	do. summer		90
Mobile		18 21	PLASTER PARIS		
N. Alab. and Tenn			In Delaware, ton		2 75
S. C. and Geo.		16 20	In Schuylkill		2 75
N. C. and Va.		18 20	SEEDS		
FREIGHTS			Clover, bush		3 50 4 37½
To Pittsburgh, per canal, 100 lbs		1 12½ 2 00	Flaxseed, rough		1 75 1 90
FLOUR and MEAL			do. clean, bush		
Brandywine, bbl		6 12½	Timothy, bbls		1 50 2 75
Penn		5 75 6 00	Herds, bush		
Rye		4 75	Orchard grass,		2 00 2 12½
Middling		4 25	WHISKEY		
Corn meal			Rye, bbls		26 28½
do. bbls		3 93½	do. bbls		33
GRAIN			do. from wagons		34
Rye Pennsylv.		81 82	WOOL		
Rye, Southern			Prime, Saxony fleece		
Wheat, Pennsylv.		1 30	lb		70 75
do. South. bush		1 30	Am. wash. full bl'd		60 65
Corn, L. C. white		82 83	do. 1 blood		55 60
do. L. C. yellow		84 85	do. ¼ blood		45 50
do. U. Ground		90 92	do. and com.		40 45
Oats, Pennsylv.		30	Am. unwash. full bl'd		35 37
Southern		33	do. ¾ blood		33
Barley, Eastern			do. ½ blood		31
do. Pennsyl.		40 41	do. and com.		28
OATS			Super. pulled lambs		50 55
Seed. BOT. the		13 16	do. 1 do.		42 45
MILLSEEDS			No. 2. do.		30 35
New Orleans		33 37	No. 3. do.		20 25
			Spanish, R. F. & S.		
			do. lambs		75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, August 22, 1835.

There is now exhibiting at the Philadelphia Museum, the mummies of the Inca family, in a perfect state of preservation. Also, Buddha, a Burmese Idol, taken from the great Dagon Temple of Rangoon, where it was worshipped and sacrificed to, by multitudes of her followers. These are objects of much curiosity.

The Conflagration of Moscow still remains at the American Museum, but, we understand, will close after next week.

Horace Binney, Esq. has accepted the invitation of Councils to deliver an eulogium on the character of the late Chief Justice Marshall. The following committee of arrangement has been appointed.—By Common Council, Messrs. Chandler, Williams and Lamb; by Select Council, Messrs. McCreedy, Lippincott and Wetherill.

We have received an impression of another beautiful mal engraving, the work of our friend Stobler, of Sandy Creek, Md. It is designed as the corporate seal of the city of Baltimore, and contains a perfect representation of the monument. It is one of the prettiest things of the kind that we have ever examined.

The Rail-road between this city and Norristown, which is now completed, was opened on Saturday last, and the event was celebrated by the managers and a large number of invited guests. The passage to Norristown, a distance of about seventeen miles, was made, as we learn by the Sentinel, in an hour and eighteen minutes, including two stoppages. On reaching the termination of the road at Norristown, the company, amounting to several hundreds, sat down to a handsome collation prepared for the occasion.—Toasts and addresses were delivered by a number of gentlemen, among whom we recognized Messrs. McKinney, Chandler, Sargent, Miles, Schultz, Jolls and Lewis. After spending a few hours in the enjoyment of the creature comforts, with the greatest hilarity and good feeling, the company resumed their seats in the cars, and after stopping to water the engines at a village which has recently sprung up about four miles from Norristown, and called, as we believe' Coshocton, and at Manayunk, where the passengers were refreshed at the hotel of Mr. Quinton, were landed at a seasonable hour, in good order and well conditioned, at the Depot, corner of Ninth and Green streets.

The original design of the company, it will be remembered, was to strike a line to Norristown through Germantown, but the route was subsequently abandoned on account of the immense cutting required immediately beyond Germantown. The present location was commenced on the 15th of April, 1834, and on the 18th of October ensuing, the road was opened for travelling to the town of Manayunk. It is now completed to Stony Creek, Norristown. The route lays along the Schuylkill, the whole way, and passes by some of the prettiest scenary in the state. The cost of the road is stated to be about $25,000 the mile, including the damages paid to the land-holders.

The Reading Rail-road, designed to connect with this road at Norristown, is now in the hands of active contractors for the distance of 25 miles. The grading will be completed this year, and in the course of the next it is expected that the line will be opened for travellers.

The young men of this city, opposed to the fanatical proceedings of some northern abolitionists, will hold a public meeting on *Monday next, with a view of giving an expression of opinion as to recent proceedings in the south, and the causes in which they have originated.* A very large assemblage is anticipated, as the preparatory meetings have been very full. The meeting will be held in the Musical Fund Hall, at 4 o'clock.

Henry M. Onderdonk has been tried and convicted in New York, on a charge of having, in conjunction with Elisha Tibbets, forged a check for fifty dollars, on the Mechanics' Bank, with an intention to defraud the Rev. J. F. Schroeder. The principal evidence against him was his friend Tibbets, who refused, for a time, to testify, and was applauded by the crowd in the court room; but at last, on giving his testimony, he was hissed. Onderdonk was recommended to mercy by the jury.

The Baltimore firemen are highly complimented, in the newspapers of that city, for the noble stand they took against the brutal mob. The New Market and First Baltimore Companies, says the Visiter, rescued a large portion of the Mayor's furniture from the flames, and kicked the assailants out of the house.

The Factory Girls of Paterson, N. J. have struck, and refuse to work more than twelve hours per day. Nearly all the factories are closed.

And they should remain closed, until their owners become a little merciful. The severe toil of twelve hours is enough, in all conscience, for any female, and he who would take advantage of the necessities of the poor, by exacting more, is undeserving of a female smile. Let no such men ever enjoy the favor of the sex.

The story that a Mr. Robertson, suspected of having been engaged in circulating incendiary publications at the south, had been taken and inhumanly executed, near Lynchburgh, Va., turns out, as we are rejoiced to state, to be untrue. The Richmond Whig of Wednesday says,—

It is as we conjecture!—The Mr. Robertson, now near Mount Laurel, in Halifax, chased as the incendiary of that name, is a totally different person from him. We devoutly hope no real treatment will be offered him. Mr. David F. Robertson, the gentleman improperly suspected, clears himself in a letter published in the Enquirer. Here is another consequence of the machinations of the fanatics—that an honorable and innocent man is pursued and dogged, and exposed to great personal danger from their wicked attempts.

DEATH OF MR. MILLS.

The York Gazette contains the following notice of the death of Mr. Mills, known to our citizens, as the intrepid Ereneze:

"Mr. James Mills, the aeronaut, *died in this* borough on Sunday last. He had made preparations to ascend in a balloon from this place on Saturday next, accompanied by Miss Phillips. He left his boarding house, (Mr. Minnie's Herald) on Sunday morning last, at about 8 o'clock, to go to the Academy, where he had his balloon. As he did not return to dinner or supper, some of his friends went to the academy at about 10 o'clock in the evening, and found him lying dead upon the floor of the room in which he had put his balloon for repairing. He had apparently died without a struggle. We saw him on Saturday, at which time he complained of being very ill, but could give no account of the nature of his disease. We have not learned with any thing like certainty to what cause his death is attributed."

FUGITIVE POETRY.

Notwithstanding the contemptuous sneers of frivolral British critics, and the uncharitable remarks of some of our own reviewers, in relation to native talent, it cannot be denied, by those who are in the habit of reading the periodicals of the day, that there is poetic talent among us of no mean character. We frequently meet, in obscure country papers, articles of poetry that would do credit to the genius and talent of the very individuals who condemn all home productions as trash, and if we are not very much mistaken in our judgment, the article we append is of this description. We know not the source whence it originated, but that can be a matter of no consequence. The lines are pretty and evidence much ingenuity, though every one, at the same time, will not be prepared to acknowledge their correctness. If any one of our readers is offended by this publication, let him speak.

BACHELORS.

As lone clouds in autumn even,
Are a tree without its leaves,
As a shirt without its sleeves—
Such are bachelors.

As sylabubs without a head,
As jokes not laugh'd at when they're said,
As cucumbers without a bed—
Such are bachelors.

As creatures of another sphere,
As things that have no business here,
As inconsistencies most clear—
Such are bachelors.

When lo! as souls in table bowers,
As beings born for happier hours,
As butterflies on favor'd flowers—
Such are married men.

These perform their functions high,
They bear their fruit and then they die,
And little fruits come by and by—
So die married men.

But ah! as thistles on the blast,
From every garden bed are hurl,
And fade on dreary wastes at last,
So die bachelors.

Then Thomas change that grub-like skin,
Your butterfly career begin,
And fly and swear that 'tis a sin—
To be a bachelor.

An election for Brigade Inspector was held in this city on on Monday last, and resulted in the choice of Col. Chalkley Baker, by the following vote:

Col. Chalkley Baker, received	1239 votes.
Col. Bonsall,	891
Lieut. Wa-ka,	678
Lieut. Col. Murphy,	841

We are informed by a correspondent, under date of 3d August, that the cholera is raging in some of the lower districts of Kentucky, to an alarming extent. He states that in the town of Russelville, Logan Co., there were sixty deaths within four days previous to his writing.

We learn from the Baltimore papers that order and tranquility have been fully restored in that city. Business of every kind has resumed its ordinary course, and the delusion under which a portion of the citizens seem to have laboured, has past away. The civil authorities continue actively engaged in arresting persons who were conspicuous in the riots, and several of the ringleaders have already been taken. They will no doubt receive the punishment they so richly deserve.

Messrs. Glenn and Johnson, the two persons against whom the fury of the mob was principally directed, have published cards in the papers, declaring solemnly and unequivocally, their innocence of the charges made against them. Mr. Johnson states that all he was worth in the world—the savings of 17 years of hard and anxious labour—has been taken from him by a deluded and excited multitude, but he trusts in God that with the reflecting and virtuous, his character is unstained. "For seven long years," continues he, "I served them in the legislature with a zeal and an ardor which none could have surpassed," and he declares that none who know him can believe him capable of fraud. What he had accumulated for a large and helpless family, consisting of a mother, an aunt, a young brother, a wife and seven children, is gone; but he offers his conduct for scrutiny, and if a single creditor of the Bank of Maryland shall think he has wronged him, he pledges the subsequent earnings of his life to make it good. The address concludes as follows:

Money to me, to my family and my friends is nothing in competition with my honor. By them all, my death would be prized for, if my reputation cannot be preserved. But I have no fears—I repeat it that I know that justice will be done me. It is impossible that with any civilized and christian people, injustice can long prevail. They may be misled for a time, but in the end they must and will be right.

I return to my profession with a mind unmoved, a conscience untouched, and with an unfaltering conviction that I shall be supported by the virtue and intelligence of the city. I was away when the violences of the past week were perpetrating—God in his mercy willed it so. Had I been here myself and family might have been the victims of the popular fury. We are now amongst you once more, and we leave not the city with life.

Mr. Glenn's address is equally as pointed in its declarations. Great injustice has no doubt been done these gentlemen, and it is earnestly to be hoped that the community of which they are members, will be prompt in making atonement for their injuries.

For the better security of the lives and property of the citizens of Baltimore, it is proposed to organize a permanent city guard, to be ready at all times, to suppress riots, insurrections and mobs. The plan proposed is for each ward to furnish, by voluntary enrollment, one hundred effective men, to serve for five years, who shall be furnished with arms and ammunition at the public expense, and be bound to turn out when lawfully called upon to execute the laws. The project is strongly approved by the Mayor, and seems to be favorably regarded by his fellow citizens.

"COFFEE AND PISTOLS FOR TWO."

There has been a good deal of skirmishing in the New York papers, within a few days past, between a Gen. Townsend and Commodore Elliott, of the U. S. Frigate Constitution, in relation to the conduct of Elliott, during the last war. Allegations of cowardice have, on more than one occasion, been made against Elliott, but his friends have not hesitated to meet and attempt to disprove them. It is tell time, we think, that the facts of the case should be ascertained, for there can be nothing more villainous than the continued persecution of an innocent man. A number of letters, on this occasion, have passed between Elliott and Townsend, and it appears to have been the design of the latter to compel Elliott to challenge. Townsend's last letter was returned unopened, whereupon he makes the matter public, as follows:

"I flatter myself that I have succeeded in establishing the following points:

1st. That the Detroit was captured with but little or no resistance. (The Commodore says he vanquished three persons in a "hand to hand fight") it appears, without bloodshed, and I believe without a witness.

2d. That after the capture of the Detroit she was abandoned without proper effort to bring her into harbour. And that she was burnt on an idle rumour, that the enemy was approaching to attack; when the interest and the honour of the country, and the reputation of the Navy, required that she should have been preserved.

3d. That he did not participate in the conflict which resulted in the capture of the Caledonia, for which (in part) Congress passed a vote of thanks, and gave him a sword.

4th. That if his orders had been obeyed, the Caledonia would have been burnt, and her service lost to the gallant Perry, in the action on Lake Erie.

5th. That for the selfish purpose of appropriating all credit to himself, he unceremonily suppressed important facts in his official reports of the transactions.

6th. That to prevent an officer of the army receiving the small share of credit he was entitled to, for assisting to capture the vessels, he descended to the dishonorable expedient of affecting to consider him a private, notwithstanding his own written acknowledgment to the contrary, which the officer forced from him in the presence of another.

These facts place the Commodore (to use his own expression,) "in a predicament no unfortunate, that I believe no gentleman or officer ever incurred the like," and there I will leave him with one remark. The Commodore has been so frequently disgraced in controversies of this kind, that, if I were to send him "a communication by a friend" he would *exteriorously* avoid the consequences that should follow; and I would be liable to the charge of having trampled on the imbecile when others has prostrated."

One of the New York papers adds, that on the day subsequent to the publication of the above, a friend of Gen. Townsend waited upon Elliott with a proposition that he should select a friend, who with the friend of Gen. Townsend, should decide which party shall challenge; and further, that should Gen. T. be the challenged party, all advantage arising from that position would be waived. This proposition, after an hour's deliberation, was peremptorily rejected, and so the matter stands.

Extract of a letter, from St. Louis, Aug. 7th. "Our election closed the day before yesterday. The appearances are, that General Ashley will be re-elected by a very large majority."

Another Letter—"The election is over—Ashley (Whig) and Strother (Van Buren) will be elected to Congress. Strother and Benton have had a quarrel —Strother challenged Benton, but he would not accept it."

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

BUFFALO, Aug. 9, 1835.

When I say that Buffalo is a smart, thriving place, I shall convey to your mind but a very imperfect idea of this young giant city, that is so fast rising to the full stature of maturity. It is located, as you know, at the head of Lake Erie, a large portion of the trade of which it necessarily commands, and forms one of the great thoroughfares between the "far West" and the cities of the Atlantic coast. Were its location a few hundred miles further south, so that the business season on the canal might be commenced earlier and continued larger, there is no calculating the vast importance which it would, in a few years, necessarily assume. In the respect, however, the town of Erie, in Pennsylvania, will have a decided advantage over Buffalo, as soon as the Pennsylvania line of improvements, from Pittsburg to that place, shall be completed. Erie has a much more favorable position on the lake, in reference to early navigation in the spring, and a like advantage is derived from the more southern location of the Pennsylvania Canal. The New Yorkers are fully aware of these facts, and they are endeavouring, by ingenuity and enterprise, to overcome the difficulties which cold and protracted winters throw in their path. A continued chain of rail-roads, from the city of New York, along the new born counties of the state, to some point on the Lake in Chautauque county, has already been agreed upon, and I am informed that the work will be vigorously prosecuted to completion. This rail-road will entirely supercede the necessity of canal navigation in the winter season, and enable the mercantile N. York to retain much of the trade which otherwise would fall on the hands of Pennsylvania. Thus, you will perceive, that it is full time for the Rip Van Winkles of your state to rouse from their slumbers, and set to work in good earnest, in completing their canal to Erie, or they will lose all the advantages of their southern position. But, in relation to Buffalo.

The city is laid out in regular squares, and covers quite a large space of ground. The principal street for business passes through the city, extending from the river, across the canal, eastwardly. In general appearance it very much resembles one of the business streets of your city, as the plan of granite fronts, for the lower stories of buildings, has been introduced to a considerable extent. The style of architecture in neat and imposing, and there are several churches and a number of private residences, that would do no discredit to Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Withall there is an appearance of industry, enterprise and prosperity, about the city, which at once interests and delights the stranger. The inhabitants are civil and obliging, and as an instance of their punctuality in matters of business, I will mention the following incident. Having broken the chain of my watch, I waited on a watch-maker to have it repaired, with a request that he would attend to it immediately. It was half past 5, P. M. when I called, and he said it would be mended by a quarter past 7. Willing to give him full time, and knowing the want of punctuality in some mechanics, I did not call until half past 7.

"Sir," said he, as I entered his store, "your watch was done, exactly one quarter of a minute before the time I told you." I hope that this may not be an isolated case.

The enterprise of Buffalo is clearly shown in the large number of new buildings, now being erected in various parts of the city. Stores and dwellings are rising up almost daily, and the city is rapidly extending its boundaries to the north and east. All the land immediately adjacent, has been bought up by speculators, and divided into lots for buildings, and immense sums of money have been realised in this way. Such has been the rapid increase of the place, since the village of Buffalo was burned by the British in 1814, that it would seem as if no anticipations in relation to its future greatness, can result in disappointment. The principal hotel is the E-gle, which we found crowded to overflowing. On many occasions, we were informed, it is almost impossible to procure lodgings in Buffalo, for love or money, and to obviate this inconvenience, two very spacious hotels are now being erected, one in the immediate vicinity of the Eagle. It will be a magnificent concern, judging from present appearances, and will prove a great accommodation to travellers.

Buffalo has been very prettily laid out, and on a plan that will allow of free scope for further improvements. A large piece of ground in the centre of the city, has been left vacant for a public square, designed to be laid out in walks and ornamented. Adjacent to the city are many objects of curiosity. In digging the canal to Rock Rock, about half a mile from the city, the laborers struck upon a bed of hall decayed trees, apparently of great age, extending to the distance of nearly a mile. Ashes and coals were also found in the vicinity, and the spot is supposed to mark the original shore of the Lake. On Buffalo Creek the remains of several ancient fortifications have been found, which have excited much attention, as no Indian tradition throws any light on the subject. It is said that a line of old forts extends from Cattaraugus creek, fifty miles along the shore of Lake Erie, to the Pennsylvania line. This and other singular matters I should have been pleased to visit and examine, but my stay in the vicinity was too limited to permit of that gratification.

A number of very fine steamboats ply from Buffalo to Detroit, Michigan, stopping at Erie, Pa. Cleaveland, Ohio, and other ports. The distance is about 350 miles. One or two steamboats also, during the summer season, make excursions to the upper lakes, passing through a country full of interest to the traveller from the east. These excursions I am told, are delightful.

We found a considerable number of Indians, male and female, in the streets of Buffalo, some on foot, wrapped up in their blankets, and others, and very frequently two females together, on horseback. They belonged to the Senaca tribe, who own a large tract of land about 30 miles from Buffalo, on which they have two little towns or villages. I made several attempts to engage them in conversation, but was generally unsuccessful, even the females manifesting an uncommon degree of taciturnity. In general, I ascertained they are not disposed to converse, except in relation to business, in which they manifest much shrewdness, and many pretend to be totally ignorant of the English language, with a view of avoiding interrogations. They had been attracted to the city, by a travelling circus company, who were announced to perform on the afternoon of our arrival. Exhibitions of this kind, especially of good horsemanship, are very popular with the Indians, though they are by no means so noisy in their marks of approbation, as city audiences ordinarily are. Among those that I saw in Buffalo, were many of fine carriage, good persons, and noble deportment. I noticed a female, apparently about 18, with as pretty a face, as neat a foot and ancle, and as fine a form, as any young bachelor would wish to see. She provoked me, however, by her inexorable silence. Alas! that such beautiful flowers should be

"Born to blush unseen,
And waste their fragrance on the desert air."

The Senacas were formerly a numerous and powerful tribe, but since their defeat near Canandaigua, in 1778, by Gen. Schuyler, they have dwindled away to a mere handful. Their number at this time is about three hundred. They are quite peaceable and orderly, except when they indulge too freely in the use of intoxicating liquors, a vice to which they are pertinaciously addicted. The famous Red Jacket was a conspicuous chief in this tribe, for many years.

There are two theatres in Buffalo, one of which was erected by Mr. Duffy, late one of the managers of the Arch street theatre, Philadelphia. It is a small and very neat edifice. The other was opened a few nights previous to our arrival, and on visiting it, we found it a truly splendid affair. The interior decorations are very neat, there being, on the first and second tier of boxes, handsome paintings of distinguished actors and authors. The stockholders have introduced private boxes, after the manner of European theatres. In all respects, this theatre greatly exceeds, in neatness and beauty, either of the theatres in Philadelphia. So much for western enterprise. In the evening we patronised Duffy, because we desired to see our old acquaintance in one of his best characters—Dr. Pangloss, L. L. D. &c. He played with spirit, and made some good hits, particularly when he quoted Walsh—in honor of us Philadelphians. I suppose—instead of one of the British classics. Placide, of New York, played Ezekiel Homespun, John Greene, the Irish servant, and a very pretty woman named Green, not Mrs. John, however, Cicely Homespun. These sustained their parts well and well. But the great curiosity of the evening was a Miss Bonnet, a good-looking girl of nineteen, who was cast in the part of Caroline Dormer. Of all actresses that ever trotted a brief hour on the stage, I do not believe that there is, or has been one, to be compared to Miss B. She had no more conception of her part than a horse has of English grammar, and no more idea of acting than a codfish may be supposed to have of stock-rope performances. In the very affecting scene where Caroline is informed of the failure of her banker, she replied "*Clerky I've ruined,*" with a school-girl simper, as if the announcement were of a just-1, rather than of an all-ruining character. "By the blood of Avernus," cried out one of the audience, "that woman must be a philosopher in petticoats, for she laughs when she ought to cry." In justice to Mr. Duffy, it should be stated that she was cast in the part as a substitute of necessity for a more efficient performer.

One would be naturally surprised on being told that it is proposed, and is perfectly practicable, to shorten the voyage between New York and Liverpool at least one third by means of rail roads. The mode of effecting it is clearly laid down by a correspondent of the Portland Advertiser. An English paper states that a rail-road is contemplated from Dublin to Valentia, a port on the extreme western coast of Ireland, with a view to shifting the port for the English packets from Falmouth to Valentia, a port further projected into the Atlantic ocean than any other in Europe. Opposite to this on our continent it is proposed to fix a harbor, at or near Cape Canso in Nova Scotia. There a steamboat might run between the main land and Prince Edward's Island to the bay of Verte. From this point by the river St. John's, Bangor in Maine, might be easily reached either by steamboat or rail road. By this route the length of the sea voyage between Europe and America would be reduced to a fortnight.

Mysterious.—A barrel was picked up in the East River yesterday morning and taken to Hyk's Dock, Brooklyn, where the head was knocked out, but owing to the very inflammable nature it emitted, it was thrown into the water. It was soon, however, again taken up and towed to the *ship near* Tredwell & Thorne's stores, where the head was knocked out and the barrel found to contain the body of a negro man in a forward state of putrefaction. The coroner at Brooklyn, Mr. William Jenkins, was called, who held an inquest on the body, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a cause to them unknown. When the barrel was opened a quantity of salt fell out of it. It was supposed that the body had been in the water a long time.—*N. Y. Mer. Advertiser.*

VISIT TO THE AMERICAN CHURCHES.—The Rev. Andrew Reed and the Rev. James Matheson, the deputation from the Congregational Union of the Established churches of England and Wales, who visited this country about two years since, for the purpose of obtaining information respecting the state of our religion, &c. having published a work detailing the progress of their tour and the result of their observations. Mr. Reed, it will be remembered is the author of "No Fiction," and a writer of acknowledged talent. The present work is strongly marked with judgment, sound observation and accuracy, although there are many passages to which we cannot give our full assent. A clerical tour through the United States is a great novelty, and from the general character of the work it cannot fail to find many readers, especially among religious sects.

We extract a few passages which never strongly of the Trollopean order. They must not, however, be regarded as fair specimens of the whole.

The annexed is descriptive of schools in Kentucky:

"There were also two schools. One was large, and for common purposes. The boys were, at the time, making a little use of their American liberties; they were coarning, not only over the desks, a very English trick, but over the roof also. There were five windows on this side of the structure, and there was not one pane of glass unsmashed; but this was all the better, in such a climate, for the present; and what have boys to do with the future?

"Of one other school I had rather a curious notice. The shades of the evening were coming on, and as I suddenly turned the angle of a street, I saw a dark object projecting on my path from a window at a little distance. I soon perceived that it was the booted leg of a human being; and on coming nearer, I found it belonged to a pedagogue in close with some dozen youths, who, if not learning manners, were digesting Latin syntax as they could. This sort of inch is no peculiar, and so common, as to be almost an American canine. I certainly never saw legs so strangely used as by many men in this country. To be on the fender, the jambs of the stove, the chair, the mantle piece, is nothing; it is, perhaps European. These aspirants seem never satisfied till their heels are on a level with their head; and at one hotel the feet have attained to the height of the door-way, and it is a point of serious ambition with young men to see who shall score the highest mark. This is certainly turning the world upside down, and inventing a new field of aspiration. The old stride amongst men has been, to see who should carry his head the highest; it is now to be seen what distinction a man's heels may bring him; and this experiment, for aught I can see, is to be made in America."

A temperance meeting;

"There was a poor promise of attendance when I arrived; but at last there were nearly a hundred persons assembled; they were all men. An individual moved to the chair. He had no speaking powers, and simply called on the secretary to read the minutes. It appeared from these that monthly meetings had been resolved on, at which questions should be discussed; and that this was the first meeting. The question before them was, 'Whether, in the last one hundred years, intemperance had not done more harm to the human race than murder, disease, war, and all other evils?'

"When the subject was thus announced there was a pause. The chairman solicited remark. Still there was a pause and nothing to relieve it. The lights were few; the room looked heavy and dull; and those who occupied it looked heavy also and dull. All was sombre and silent, except that spitting was engaging the interval, and was so continuous as to be like rain pattering from the roof, and so universal as to make you feel that you must get wet. I had a man sitting next to me who kept me constantly on the look out; but while he often made me jump, he did me no harm. These men have surprising cleverness in spitting their tobacco juice; and, like good drivers, they seem to have a pride in showing how near they could run to an object without touching it.

"But to return to my company. By this time you are to understand that a worthy clergyman rose, and had the boldness to take the affirmative of the question. Another pause occurred, with the same interlude. At length a person advanced, who, by his rough manner and bad expression, I took for a mechanic of the town, delivering himself honestly, but unused to the exercise. However he quickly showed that he was an agent, and he made in the end a very indiscreet speech, in a most unwinning style. His statement relative to Lexington provoked some remarks. He hailed them—he hoped that he should be opposed—he delighted in it. A lawyer, of repute at the bar, spoke, but so strangely, that none could tell whether he was friend or foe. Some one expressed a fear that they should adjourn, to get up an opposition; he really feared that nobody would come again without it. And so it ended. It reminded me forcibly of a manœuvre played by one of our minor theatres lately. It had failed to get attention by other means; so it gave notice by large placards, of a *Row at the Coburg*, trusting in this as a last remedy for an empty house."

A camp-meeting in the south:

"Soon, however, the hoarse notes of the horn wheated through the air, and summoned me to return. It was the notice for worship at sun down; and as there is a little twilight here, the nightfall comes on a suddenly. I hastened to obey the call, and took my place with the brethren on the preachers' stand. The day had now expired, and with it the scene was entirely changed, as if by magic, and it was certainly very impressive. On the stand were about a dozen ministers, and over their heads were suspended several three-pronged lamps, pouring down their radiance on their heads, and surrounding them with such lights and shadows as Rembrandt would love to copy. Behind the stand were clustered about three hundred negroes, who, with their black faces and white dresses thrown into partial lights, were a striking object. Before us was a full-eared congregation collected, more or less revealed, as they happened to be near or distant from the points of illumination. Over the people were suspended from the trees a number of small lamps, which, in the distance, seemed like stars sparkling between their branches. Around the congregation, and within the line of the tents, were placed some elevated tripods, on which large fires of pine wood were burning, crackling, blazing, and shooting upward, like mythical daimons, to heaven. They gave amazing power to the picture, by casting a flood of waving light on the objects near to them, and leaving every thing else in comparative obscurity. Still at greater distance, might be seen, in several directions, the dull flickering flame of the now neglected domestic fire; and the sparks emited from it, together with the fire fly, rose and shot across the scene like meteors, and then drop into darkness. Never was darkness made more visible, more present. All the lights that were enkindled appeared only to have this effect; as every where more was hidden than seen. If the eye sought for the tents, it was only here and there that the dark face of one could be dimly seen; the rest was wrapped in darkness: and if it rose with the trees around you, the fine verdant and vaulted roof which they spread over you was mostly concealed by the mysterious and thickening shadows which dwelt there. Then if you would pierce beyond these limits, there lay around you and over you, and over the unbounded forest that enclosed you, a world of darkness, to which your little illuminated spot was as nothing. I know of no circumstances having more power to strike the imagination and the heart."

Bread Seals.—Take a crumb of newly-baked bread, moisten it with gum-water and milk, and add either vermillion (in powder) or rose-pink (in powder,) to colour. The bread thus moistened ought to be worked and kneaded with the fingers for a considerable time, till it forms a consistent paste without cracking. It should be then laid in a cellar till the next day.—Then take pieces off and roll them into balls. Press one of these down on the waxen impression of a seal, so as to press the bread into every part of the impression; and, while the bread remains there, squeeze the upper part of it so as to fashion a handle by which to hold the bread seal when in use. Take off the bread-seal, and trim off any superfluous edges. Let the bread seals dry very slowly; for if they are dried too suddenly, they are apt to crack. The more the bread has been worked in the hand, the more glossy will the seals be; and the impression from them (if the ink intended to) will not present that dull appearance which impressions from bread seals often bear.—*Penny Magazine.*

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

Kept at the Northern Liberties Free Admission News Room, (in the shade.)

Aug.	9	12	1	3 o'clock.	
Thurs. 13,	76	84	86	83	S. W. clou.
Frida. 14,	80	88	89½	79	S. W. sun.
Satur. 15,	79	86	86	76	E. clou.
Sund. 16,	79	84	83	81	S. W. clear.
Mon. 17,	79	85	87	85	N. W. clear.
Tues. 18,	77	83	85	80	S. W. rain.
Wed. 19,	75	80	81	79	S. W. clear.

ANDREW McMAKIN, Proprietor.

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			per value.
11 shares	North America Bank,		465 466
15 do.	Commercial Bank,		68½ 50
188 do.	Girard Bank,		66¼ 50
40 do.	Merchants Bank,		50
17 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	110¾	111 100
20 do.	Western Bank,		61 50
20 do.	Schuylkill Bank,		61¼ 50
125 do.	Moyamensing Bank,		45 25
500 do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	20¾	21¼ 15
250 do.	Lower Pa Bank,	107¾	108 100
1011 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	11¾	12¼ 10
1550 do.	Kentucky Bank,	41¾	42 40
183 do.	Farmers Bank, Tennessee,	45¾	49 40
5 do.	Merchant's Bank, Balt.		17 10
50 do.	Farmers Bank, Mass.		119 100
250 do.	Union Bank, Tennessee,	61¾	64 60
450 do.	Merc. & Man. Bank Penn.	61¾	61¾ 50
10 do.	Mechanicsburg Bk Trenton,		12 10
2225 do.	Del. & Hudson Ca. Co.	93¾	95¾ 100
15 do.	Wilmington Rail Road,		9¾ 10
167 do.	Norr. & Valley Rail Road,		6¾ 5
300 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	33¾	34 25
250 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	134¾	135 100
975 do.	Philada. & Trenton R. R.	99¾	103¾ 100
125 do.	Norristown Rail Road,		50¾ 50
75 do.	Harrisburg Rail Road		4 3
1 do.	Philada. Gas Stock,		78¾ 70
400 do.	Philadelphia Savings,	23¾	24 25
$1000	Lehigh, 6 per ct. Loan,	1835	102¾ 103¾ 100
$1000	State, 5 per cent.	1835	100 100
$5325	do. do.	1839	100 100
$2000	City 6 per cent.	1840	99¾ 100

David Paul Brown, Esq. of this city, has published an address to the daily newspapers, denying unequivocally, his having been concerned, either directly or indirectly, in the circulation or distribution of any pamphlet or publication on the subject of slavery, among the citizens of the south. He denies the allegation that he is in favor of immediate emancipation, and asserts that a speech of his, prepared at the request of an Abolition Society in New York, was rejected because it did not embrace that doctrine. He adds:

If the excitement that prevails has another object and is directed against my professional efforts in behalf of such of the coloured race as have been claimed as slaves in this city, I can only say that I do not acknowledge the right of any man or any set of men, here or elsewhere, to prescribe or to limit the discharge of my professional duty. I have the same privilege to try and the claim of an alleged or pretended master, as I have to defend an individual against the charge of robbery, burglary or murder; and it is a right that will never be abandoned, and that which the constitution and the laws protect me in the exercise of. If the claim be well founded those laws have will sustain it; and if it be without foundation it would be not only unprofessional but unmanly in me to withhold my humble aid from a fellow creature, however degraded and of whatever complexion, in his extremest need. Whatever therefore may be the personal inconvenience or peril to myself, *both* my friends and my foes may rest perfectly assured that this will never be done.

My fellow-citizens will excuse the apparent egotism of the above remarks, when they bear in mind that they are entered into, and that unfortunately I am reduced to the necessity of entering into a discussion of which I myself am the subject. Ever since my admission to practice, have I been the Counsel for the Abolition Society. I have argued a thousand cases for them—have never received nor required a farthing for my services from any quarter, and have more than once contributed to buy out those whom I could not speak out of bondage. How successful these efforts generally may have been, becomes me not, nor is it important so now; but in a recent instance, I am proud to say, I was the feeble instrument of liberating a hapless orphan Irish girl from the toils of a person from the South, by whom she was claimed as a slave for life. This is not mentioned as a matter of boast or conciliation, but rather to show that the course of human prescription has not always a colour for its excuse. For the line of conduct thus scrupulously adopted—with no other inducement than humanity, no other reward than that of my own heart—my domestic peace has been invaded, and my safety menaced. Still there is a consolation in the reflection that is infinitely better so, than that by proving a recreant to the best impulses of our nature, I should render *both* worthless or contemptible.

Capt. Back, who went to the Polar Sea, about two years ago, in search of Capt. Ross, has returned to Montreal in safety, and is now on his way to England. The expedition met with no accident, and lost no one of its members, except one of the volunteer artillerymen, who strayed from his path and was lost, and his lifeless body was afterwards found. Captain Back has made some valuable geographical discoveries, having traced nearly the whole course of the Great Fish River, from its entrance into the Polar Sea to its source east of the Great Slave Lake. He received the intelligence of the safe return of Captain Ross, on the 25th of April, 1834, at his winter quarters at the eastern extremity of the Great Slave Lake. The greatest degree of cold which he encountered was 70 degrees below zero.

The Montreal Gazette gives these particulars in relation to the expedition of Captain Back:

During the winter 1833-4 the expedition had to endure great privations and sufferings,

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Cincinnatti Mirror.

THE USED UP.

The jig is up: I have been flung
Sky high—and worse than that,
The girl whose praises I have sung,
With pen, with pencil, and with tongue,
Said "No"—and I fell flat.

Now I will neither roar nor rant,
Nor my hard fate deplore:
Why should a fellow look aslant
If one girl says she won't or can't,
While there is so many more?

I strove my best—it would not do.
I told her she'd regret;
She'd run my heart—and chances, too,
As girls don't like those fellows, who
Their waiting papers get.

In truth I loved her very well,
And though she loved me,
The reason why I cannot tell—
But when I wooed this pretty belle,
'Twas a mistake in me.

She's dark of eye—and her sweet smile,
Like some of which I've read,
Is false—for she, with softest guile,
Lured me 'mong sunks, near love's bright isle,
And then she—ran me dead.

My vanity was wounded sore,
And that I hate the worst;
You see a haughty look I wore
And thought she could not but adore
Of all men, me the first;

Well, thank the fates once more I'm free—
At every shrine I'd bow;
And if again a girl cheat me,
Exceeding sharp, I guess she'll be,
I've cut my eye-teeth now.

Oh, like the bumble bee I'll rove
Just when and where I please—
Imbibing sweets from every grove,
Humming around each flower I love,
And dancing in each breeze.

COMPOUND EPITHETS.—The custom of using hard compounds furnished Ben Johnson with an opportunity of showing his satire and learning together.—These are the words of which he speaks sometimes, as "so in-onebreath-utterable." Redi mentions an epigram against the sophists, made up of compounds "a mile long." He presents us with a Latin translation by Joseph Scaliger, which may be thus rendered into English:—

Loftybrowflourishes,
Noseinbeardwallowers,
Brigandbeardmunchers,
Dishandall-wallowers,
Oldelookinvestitors,
Barefoot-lookfashioners,
Nightgrovetreebeaters,
Craftbucubrationers;
Youthcheaters, wardcatchers, vainglorysophers,
Such are your suckers of virtue, philosophers!

MARRIED.—In North Middleborough, Mr. James G. Cushman, to Miss Hannah T. M. Bump.

Mr. C. has no apology
For the neglect of Phrenology—
He may study it all in a lump;
Though he may not very clever be,
Sure at a less he can never be
Where to begin—his subject's all flat.

Of all the qualities that adorn the human mind, *Truth* is the most respectable. It is a rich though simple ornament; and he who is not possessed of it, let his rank and quality be what they may, will be forever despicable in the sight of the good and wise.

RELIGION.—The spirit of true religion breathes mildness and affability. It gives a native, unaffected ease to behaviour; it is social, kind, and cheerful; far removed from that gloomy and illiberal situation which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this.

From the Salisbury (N. C.) Watchman.

We heard of a singular suit lately brought by warrant in a county not far off. A man of note *published and exudite*, brought an action against an illiterate wight for writing a love letter. The charge was fifty cents, and the plaintiff recovered. The defendant alleged that the letter was not of Squire A's own making, for that he had stole half of it from an old Valentine, particularly the words—

The Rose is red, the Violet's blue,
Sugar is sweet, and so are you.

Again, the words—

Round is the ring that has no end,
So is my love to you my friend.

That these plagiarisms, together with the bad spelling, had made the gal laugh at him, and he thought he ought not to *pay*, but the magistrate thought that the Squire had done his best, so he gave judgment for the plaintiff.

RECEIPTS FOR MARRIAGES.
From Cupid's Cookery Book.

How to make a Match that shall offend no one, make no one curious, and attract as little attention as possible.

Take a young clergyman, dress him in pepper and salt, and let him mix much in the society of a kind, pretty girl,—not clever enough to be a star in the neighbourhood where both reside—nor foolish enough to make a fool of dull at Christmas. After they have been in each other's society some time, publish the banns between them, and let them be married by the clergyman of the next parish. This is a simple country dish, and requires little preparation: it has also the advantage of lasting a long time without spoiling.

How to make a Match that shall be palateable to all your friends, and at the same time suit your own taste.

Leave England, and, after wandering some time over the coast-west, settle in Italy. Choose an Italian or Sicilian girl, with a neat figure, and a good foot and ancle;—one who has been in the *millinery line* is the best for your purpose, as she will be the easier to dress, and more accustomed to make herself attractive.—Marry, and bring her home. Let her be served with an excellent maid, and a skilful corset-maker; if necessary, add stuffing, invite your friends to judge of your success; after which, this importation from the continent may become a standing dish. It is very delicate, but difficult of preparation, and apt to leave a bitter taste in the mouth: it also clays the appetites of those who partake of it too freely.

How to make a Match that will be universally condemned by all but the parties themselves.

Take a handsome young man of good family and no fortune—if possible, let him belong to the "Blues;" then look out for a beautiful girl, also utterly without fortune; let them dance, at each ball, two quadrilles and a waltz, and then talk in the tea or supper-room for half an hour. After this has been done sufficiently, make your match, which it is usual to do at St. George's Han-ver square, and leave them to themselves. This dish is exceedingly pleasant, but it generally cools too quickly to suit a narrow income.

How to make a Match entirely satisfactory to the parents of the young lady, and generally approved by their friends.

Take a tall awkward girl from the care of her governess, and put her under the superintendence of a tell-tongued mother. Let the mother, if possible, have the rank of a Countess, as otherwise this dish is very difficult to contrive. Teach the young lady to talk loud, to give her opinion in political matters, and to affect "the Blue," and give her strict and particular injunctions as to what style of man she may endeavour to attract with a chance of success. Then take the elder son of a lately made Earl (who has jilted the last lady proposed for,) and endeavour to unite these apparently contradictory materials. Be patient and pains-taking and you will probably succeed. This dish will keep for many years, and in all climates: it has the disadvantage of only pleasing particular palates and of becoming insufferable to those who first prepared it.

How to make a Match that will displease all the world.

Run away with an heiress.

PUTTING THE QUESTION.—"This is Monme's most delicate and charmed manufacture," said Norman, stepping off his uniform plaid; "if you are spell-bound in it, the guilt be on the head of the sorceress."

The affected gaiety was of brief duration. He wrapped the plaid closely around her; his trembling arm, gliding beneath its cumbrous folds, entwined her waist. In the rapturous delirium of that moment, he felt at her feet—he drew her towards him with a constraint, strong, gentle, irresistible. Her head sank powerless on his bosom, and a moment of unbroken silence followed, ere Norman, in a voice perceptible only to the ear of love, could whisper—"*Monimia, I have dared to love!*" Monimia replied only by a deep quivering sigh. She made a feeble effort to disengage herself from his embrace. She slowly raised her face, beautiful in the paleness of overpowering emotion. A gentle, tender, languid, enthusiastic, played over it—the smile of a soul in bliss. Her sighs tanned the cheek of Norman. He wildly printed on her lip the first kiss of unutterable, unrecognisable love.

While he hung on that yielded lip, his soul seemed fled to Monimia. Her head again dropped on his shoulder—the sigh which disturbed his breast heaved the bosom of Monimia. "*Monimia loves,*" thought Norman, holding his breath, lest it should dissolve the spell that bound him in enchantment. The first rapture of bliss, too exquisite for utterance, wrote away in that mysterious silence which is the soft nurse of those delicious emotions that the human bosom feels but once and remembers for ever!—*Mrs. Johnstone's Clan Albin.*

Dr. Franklin's Morning Prayer.—O powerful Goodness! bountiful Father! increase in me that wisdom which discovers my truest interest, strengthen my resolution to perform what that wisdom dictates, accept my kind offices to thy other creatures as the only return in my power for thy continual favors to me.

WARM WEATHER CONVERSATION.

Mrs. Smith.—Oh, how hot it is! Seems if I should fairly go off.

Mr. Smith.—Off of what my dear?

Mrs. Smith.—Off of what? Why, off of the hinges, to be sure.

Mr. Smith.—What hinges?

Mrs. Smith.—What hinges! Why, the hinges of life and breath. Strange you don't know any thing.

Mr. Smith.—'Tis a range indeed, with so good an instructress.

Mrs. Smith.—Now, none of your skits, Mr. Smith, I'm too warm to bear it.

Mr. Smit.—You are in "the melting mood," then, my dear.

Mrs. Smith.—Melting! I guess you'd think so, if you'd been over the fire cooking, as I have. But you men have nothing to do but sit and loll, and keep yourselves cool.

Mr. Smith.—Pray, my dear. Now I'm as cool as a cucumber. In fact, I don't think the weather so very warm. It's no thing to what we had last year. The thermometer is only 80 in the shade.

Mrs. Smith.—A fahrenheit for the thermometer! what does that know about the weather? It has neither sense nor feeling. Or if it had, how should it know any thing about the heat, hanging as it does, like a lazy thing, all the time in the cool shade? Let it come and work over the fire awhile, as I do, and if it don't say it's the hottest weather that ever was known, then I'm mistaken.

Thus was the last we heard of the dialogue of Mr. and Mrs. Smith; and how they finally settled the matter, about the weather, we know not. We have little doubt, however, that the good lady adhered to her opinion that it was the hottest weather ever known, because she felt hot at the time; thus, like many another person, judging of the degree of heat by her immediate feelings, without making any allowance for the circumstances to which those feelings were in a great measure owing.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

We find the following anecdote in the Norfolk Beacon. It is good, but not better than one which we have heard told of Col. L. who for many years represented one of the lower counties in the House of Burgesses.

Colonel L. was a man of fortune and aristocratic manners—possessed considerable talents and was generally popular. In a canvass, preceding an election, he encountered a poor man, of whom he had been in the habit of taking no notice whatever. He approached and saluted he voter in a familiar manner, and requested his hand, which was refused—"Excuse me Col L., I will vote for you because you are a faithful and able member, but I will give my hand to no man, who offers me his but once in seven years."—*Fredericksburg Arena.*

Freehold Suffrage and Vice Versa Vice—During the 1st year of the Revolutionary War, nearly the whole body of the militia were in the field. They were frequently commanded by Continental officers, who were then, or had been in the regular army.—These officers were sometimes too much of the Martinet School, to suit the militia, particularly as it often happened, that in civil life, the soldier occupied equal if not higher ground than his officer.

In one of the counties above Petersburg, Colonel ——— commanded a regiment of militia from his own and an adjacent county, and though a very accomplished gentleman, he was thought to carry a high hand with the militia under him. Whether this was, or was not the cause, is immaterial, but it so happened that he very much offended one of his countrymen, of firm and inflexible character, then under his command as a private; and the soldier vowed vengeance when occasion presented.

The war might be considered as ended by the surrender of York, in October, 1781. In April, 1782, the elections came on, and Colonel ——— was a candidate. Every one knew the determination of the soldier, now the citizen freeholder; his vote was counted upon with certainty, and by none more than by Col. ———. "Who do you vote for Mr. ———" said the Sheriff. He answering replied, "I vote for Mr. ——— and Col. ———." It was then a custom for the candidate on receiving a vote, to say to the voter, which was done by Col. ———, to say, "I thank you sir," which our independent freeholder replied, "you have no occasion to thank me; I vote for you because I think you best qualified to serve the county; but as soon as you come off that bench, I will flog you or you shall flog me.

This independent exercise of voting, and the deportment of the freeholder, excited much interest; and the influence of mutual friends procured a reconciliation, with a suitable apology and explanation on the part of Col. ———.

Royal Ingenuity—Richard the First.—Richard himself, during his captivity, exhibited, if such an expression can be used, his own letters patent in general. In a writ or letter addressed to the Justiciar, he directs that no oath be given to any instrument used in his name, though produced by a messenger coming directly from him, unless the same be to his honor and profit. Richard was beset with applicants and suitors; and in order to rid himself of their importunities, he appears to have adopted the ingenious plan of granting what was asked, with a secret deliverance, annulling whatever grant or promise it might not be convenient for him to observe. This conduct, subversive of all good faith, utterly prevents us from ascertaining whether any particular instrument was or was not issued by Richard, with the intent that it should be observed. Our uncertainty was increased by the knowledge that letters were frequently given entered in his name by his brothers.—*Ingersoll.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

From the Farmer and Gardener.

The article below, on the culture of the Jerusalem Artichoke, is well worth the attention of every planter, perhaps there is no root planted that yields more abundantly. Its uses, too, are multifarious. As a table vegetable, simply boiled as the potatoe, it is by many much admired. If *parboiled*, and well mashed in a mortar, and then beat up with flour, and made in a fritter greatly resembles the oyster—so that with the aid of the Jerusalem artichoke, *one dozen oysters*, in cookery, will be made to supply the place of *one hundred*. In its dog hogs, nothing of the potatoe tribe is superior. We speak knowingly, when we say that the Jerusalem Artichoke is superior to any food we have ever tried, for milch cows.—This food increases both the quantity and quality of milk, and it mashed or boiled with a small quantity of chopped corn, will so improve cattle in three months, that they will hardly be known in appearance or produce. The culture of this valuable root is simple:—if every planter will put three or four hills in each corner of his fence, no other culture will be required.—*Louisiana Journal.*

JERUSALEM ARTICHOKES.

Although this vegetable is generally known in this country, still it is questionable if a full and satisfactory experiment was ever made. We make the following extract:

"I was determined to prove whether or not they could be cultivated to a gain or advantage than the potatoe, as *food for cattle*. One each was consumed by a young calf in hand, at six days with avidity, and improved on them. Both the other two each and planted them in the midst of a five acre piece of potatoes. The ground was broke, without cutting, measuring correctly an eighth part of an acre; the produce was in proportion to one hundred and fifty bushels per acre. The following year the memorable one of 1816, I planted half an acre on a piece of thin gravel, old village land, in its regular course of preparation for a vegetable crop after wheat; they maintained verdure through that extraordinary dry summer and produced one hundred and fifty bushels; but the potatoes by the side of them were completely set tast; they never formed a bulb. The year following I set an acre as part of the same kind of soil; it produced five hundred and seventy bushels, *without any dung*. A bull an acre on the same land, with the usual quantity of dung for turnips produced two hundred and ninety bushels. The increase season, an acre on the same land (part of my turnip fallows) produced five hundred and seventy six bushels; but the wet state of the soil when taken up, and being a vegetable of uneven surface, which causes the soil to adhere to it more than to a potatoe, renders it difficult to come at the exact quantity. From the experiment I made of washing a sack. I can safely assert, I have five hundred and thirty bushels of clean roots; while the vegetables on our flat gravels do not equal this by full fifty per cent, in value, except the potatoe, which produced three hundred and eight bushels on the same acre. I could never raise more to favorable seasons.

"The Cultivation of the artichoke is the same as of the potatoe, except that it requires to be set earlier—not later than March; if laid above ground all winter it is proof against the severest frosts. Where once cleaned, no weed can live in its dense shade; horses, beasts and sheep consume it with avidity; pigs prefer a potatoe to it in its raw state, but prefer the artichoke when boiled or steamed. It attracts the game in a most extraordinary way; they resort to its shade in autumn, it forms one of the finest covers in nature.—We are so fortunate as to have but little game in our lordship; I do not recollect ever having seen even a Swedish turnip bitten by a hare or rabbit, notwithstanding they consume the artichokes left by the men in sowing them.

"If potatoes can be profitably cultivated as food for cattle, compared with Swedish turnips, mangel wurtzel, the sugar beet; &c., which I much doubt, the artichoke is vastly superior to them. The expense of culture is no more; it is not liable to be injured by frost; can be taken up at pleasure; it produces at least thirty per cent more, and on poor land fully fifty per cent; *is far more nutricious*, and leaves the land perfectly clean. The only objection that can be urged against their cultivation for cattle in competition with potatoes is, that they require more care in taking them up. The frost now acting upon them so as to destroy vegetation, what are missed will of course grow amongst the succeeding crop, but I have found very little inconvenience in this respect.

A New Article.—Several gentlemen of this town have formed an association for the manufacture of an entirely new kind of carpeting and floor cloth which they call the Norwalk Felt Carpeting. Its principal recommendations are, its durability, which is greater than that of Brussels; its price, which is less than ingrain; its lustre, which is equal to Turkey, its surface which greatly resembles Wilton. Its advantages over these are its imperviousness to dust, to wind and to water. Its texture is necessarily free from the manner in which it is made. The colors are bright and durable, penetrating the entire thickness, an eighth of an inch. We examined a piece which had been used about three years, and we did not think we could discover any appearance of wear in it, either in regard to color or texture. From the lustre of the colors and the taste displayed in the selection of patterns, we think the effect upon the eye is the most pleasing and brilliant of any carpeting we have ever seen.—*Norwalk Gaz.*

Five Dollars Reward.

RAN away on Sunday, the 9th of this month, from the subscriber, living in Lower Oxford township, Chester county, Pa., an indented apprentice to the blacksmithing and horse-shoeing business, named THOMAS FLEETHAM, between seventeen and eighteen years old. Had on when he went away, a pair of cotton and pantaloons, and a round jacket. He has a mark on each arm, on the right near the wrist and face of a woman, and on the left a letter T. Whoever wants to have him brought out by the Mennonite Meeting-house, will be rewarded with the above reward, but no less. He has been for the last fifteen months in the same relation living in Philadelphia; as a stranger he is, lived on Long Island, very likely he would direct his course there: he can dance from Negro to Waltz, and play the violin; he is about five feet six inches high, ten or eleven inches wide, square shouldered and pleasant countenance.

The above reward will be given to any person or persons, who will secure the said boy in the jail of the county, or deliver him up to the Superintendent at the House of Refuge, Philadelphia. All persons are cautioned not to trust or harbor him on my account. ADAM F. SHOCH.

Oxford Post Office, Chester county.

Pugh Madeira,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENT AND ELASTIC TRUSS MAKER, has removed from North Third street, to 22 South Eleventh street, four doors above Chestnut, Philadelphia. may 10—2m*

Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES of first rate workmanship and materials, which he will dispose of on the most accommodating terms, at wholesale or retail. COUNTRY MERCHANTS are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as they can assure that it will be to their advantage.

OLIVER WHILLDIN.

may 7—3m No. 200 South Second street.

Wanted.

WE the undersigned, contractors of the Lafayette and Fairhill Banks of Cincinnatti, are in want of a number of good Stone Cutters, Plain Cutters and Labourers, to whom liberal employment and good wages will be given.

J. & J. ROBERTS.

june 6—10t* Walnut and Eighth sts. Cincinnatti.

Fashions for Tailors.

THE largest and most showy print ever offered to the Trade, is now ready for delivery to all who have ordered and dispersed the copy for it. The price to non-subscribers, is five dollars, and double that sum for the coloured copies. Experience has declared that the business of Washington alone, which is but one of the twenty towns of the land, is worth more than the price, to many the whole sheet. The Proprietor has pledged himself, in the most solemn manner, never to engrave another print, and if so, will be charged by posterity as a public nuisance. Those who wish to be supplied with the most correct and elegant